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HUSTLER'S

TABOO

JULY 2013

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HARD STICK NOW!"**

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IN THE SHOWER**

**TRAILER OF
TORTURE**
THE SHOCKING CASE
OF SLAVE NICOLE

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TRAMP
GULPS HER
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TABOO Editorial

STRICTLY SPEAKING

Write TABOO Magazine

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We always enjoy our visits to the giant kink-oriented social-networking Web site FetLife, or as we call it here, Trollhaven. Most recently, the site lost its credit card billing processor for posting content the processor found unacceptable. F.L. owner John Baku listed four areas of discussion that brought on the latest crisis, and would henceforward be banned: anything whatsoever referencing minors, incest, bestiality and scat.

These topics and others far less controversial have been objects of outsourced private sector censorship since former USAG John Ashcroft came up with the brilliant idea of using the Department of Homeland Security to put the arm on banks about cashing out X-rated Web sites under threat of prosecution for violations of the USA PATRIOT Act. Possible charges of laundering money for terrorists or aiding in the dissemination of communications among terrorist groups were darkly mentioned.

The first target of censorship-by-bank was the celebrated, edgy, wildly successful site InSex, which shut down after discovering that, once blacklisted for content by any processor, finding a new one was virtually impossible.

Subsequently, whoever was and is responsible for deciding which sites to demolish developed scanning programs to pick out key words from site feeds that trigger human inspection and subsequent lock-downs.

We've spoken out against censorship-by-bank on this page many times. If the federal government believes it has a winnable obscenity case, it should prosecute. Otherwise, it should honor the First Amendment.

However, to the extent that FetLife breached its contract with its processor by allowing the posting of material that clearly wobbled over the line into illegal conduct, it was irresponsible and foolish and the results entirely predictable.

We now enjoy great latitude in the explicit treatment of previously forbidden sexual activities by comparison to a couple of decades ago. We routinely mix bondage with penetration, depict water sports in all their golden glory and have recently witnessed stratospheric sales of kink-lite porn through mainstream media. We want banks out of the censorship business, but a little common sense on the part of content providers is helpful to the long-term goal of a freer and more accepting society.

—Ernest Greene, *Executive Editor*



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STAR9

Suffering in Style

PHOTOGRAPHY BY
VIRGIL STARKWELL

She's an appealing prospect, wrapped in her easy-open latex shift with her arms yoked open. And she looks up at me with suitable apprehension to get me hard. I expect obedience and servility in a slave, but she needs to be durable. Hoisted to her feet and held rigidly by an iron collar, Star9, as she's designated, has lovely, oversize parts already swollen in anticipation. Crawling on ballet knee boots, she offers her holes for stretching, revealing plenty of pretty, fuckable pink. The bite of the nipple clamps doesn't produce a flinch as she lies back, open for use. But until I see her panting to come from the vacuum of the tit tubes and the insertion of the powerful vibe in her luscious hot box, I'm not convinced of her sincerity.

Star9 sucks my fingers eagerly, eyes closed, previewing what her mouth will feel like sealed around my cock. She's been practicing, that's for sure. Still, I need to know her limits. An uncomfortable steel dental gag is obviously not to her liking, but she holds still while I throat fuck her through it with no moaning about aching jaws. She wets the vibe with her mouth for another extracted orgasm unresistingly. But when I bring out the spiky brush to ream her cunt with the long, stiff bristles, Star9 closes the deal by looking up at me and smiling. If she's going to be hurt anyway, no reason for me to be the only one who enjoys it.

This merchandise will do nicely.















Twisted Flicks

TABOO'S Highest Rating

FIFTY SHADES OF BIZARRE



4 Whacks
Featuring: Valentina Valesques, Francesca Falucci, Cherry Jul, James Brassman, JJ, Bob Terminator. Directed by Andre Baylock.
Running time: 90 minutes.

Title and all its baggage notwithstanding, this picture is an arousing trio of romantic BDSM couples happily mixing D/s with solid hardcore action enhanced by its playful tone. Lovely brunette Valentina, sleek and smooth in black PVC scanties, leashed collar and bondage cuffs, enjoys some good manhandling from James before begging to gnaw on his bone with wide-eyed delight. Tail stuffed with a big, tailed plug, she's strapped to the bed for some spanking, cropping, flogging and slapping before being spread wide for some spoon shagging followed by an impressive reverse-cowgirl buggering. Plenty of A2M concludes with an epic face glazing. Blond stunner Francesca greets her dom in a naughty dress with tit windows, enticing him to an OTK spanking that turns her tail feathers bright crimson. Suspended against the wall, she comes in for a hard hammering prior to a bondage-taped wrap-up on the bed where much shagging leads to a nice, messy oral pop.

Slender, petite Cherry, clearly the most experienced sub of the gang (and with a charming Euro accent appropriate to her exotic beauty), sets out the implements for Master Bob, kneeling as he enters. She hikes her skirt the short distance needed for the whipping of her pink slit, for which she demonstrates her gratitude with some deep-throat slurping. Arms sheathed in a bondage sleeve and lifted to the frame behind her, she continues her oral servitude impressively while taking some swats to the derriere, remaining gloved and bent double through a solid doggy-style drilling. She's quick to her knees for gulps of copious glue, proving her eagerness to please beyond a doubt.

A consistently attractive male and female cast, clean, tasteful settings, lots of heavy making out and mutual oral stimulation combined with excellent chemistry among the players make this a top-notch kink-date warm-up vid. Everyone's clearly having a good time, and viewers will surely be inspired to do the same. —E.G.

www.bizarrevideo.com



CHAIN MAIL

TABOO READERS RANT AND RAVE

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Please keep those letters coming!
—xxoo Hanna

TAKING CARE OF BUSINESS

Hard to think of enough good things to say about *Kristina—Open for Business* (May/June 2013). Kristina is a beauty from every angle, most especially in rigid steel restraints. The all-anal action is suitably rude, showing her to be as appealing inside as out. Her shameless enema expulsion is nice and nasty. But best of all is her vulnerable look with all her tempting treats fully displayed in the closing shot. More Kristina anytime, please.

—John W., Grand Island, Nebraska

PRINTS OF DARKNESS

I know he's not to everyone's taste, but I'm a longtime admirer of Hines, the featured artist in your May/June 2013 issue (*Art of Darkness*). His work isn't exactly pretty, but it packs a punch. When it comes to bringing our most fiendish fantasies to life, his sardonic sensibilities never fail to deliver. His style is unique and his images offer a glimpse into the corners of our minds where we hide some of our deepest desires. I'd like to see him return in a future issue. —Paul Schroeder, New York, New York



DUNGEON DELIGHT

A word of thanks for your May/June 2013 photo feature *Veronica and Steven—Cool to Be Cruel*. Not only are the players extremely attractive, the energy between them is just what we like to see: a little rough, a little playful, nice and dirty when it needs to be, but clearly a great time for both. As a kinky couple ourselves, we think this is the way BDSM should be shown between two people who obviously enjoy what they're doing and have real chemistry together. Thanks for the good example. —Master J. and slave marion, Portland, Maine

All You Need Is Glove

Popular associations with women's gloves, particularly opera-length gloves, are primarily glamorous. Though, like men's top hats, they've become dispensable fashion accessories in recent years, we still carry dimly recollected images of

Hollywood stars ranging from Marilyn Monroe to Bridgette Bardot appearing with arms sheathed to the shoulder in kid leather from the golden age of studio production. Like stiletto heels, long, dress gloves are forever identified with a certain ideal of feminine beauty that is by no means unrelated to sex. Like high heels, they're definitely not worn for practical purposes, but rather as accentuating elements to a woman's wardrobe built around a conception of femininity

defined by aggressive emphasis on flattering style.

In fact, they are a fetish unto themselves with a surprising number of enthusiasts who maintain Web sites devoted to glove worship and practice it in person when a willing partner with the right retro wardrobe can be found. Once again, fetish recapitulates fashion a generation late. What was once worn in the ballroom is now more frequently found in the bedroom.

Which is not to say that glove fetishism is a modern invention. There are explicit references to it in erotic literature dating from the Renaissance. Gloves were often perfumed to focus attention on their sexual allure. Indeed, a pervy practice persisting from that time to our own involved a woman removing a glove and masturbating her partner inside it. There were even cleaning methods described in the literature of the time for removing compromising evidence from the glove's interior.

Over time, the use of leather gloves as fetish objects emerges from the demure closet of sexualized fashion occasionally put to carnal use as specifically intended instruments of sexual pleasure, often associated with BDSM. According to Valerie Steele, author of the book *Fetish—Fashion*,



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Sex and Power, by the 19th century, underground diaries contained references to "punishment gloves" that could be locked on, "tight-laced gloves" lined with Vaseline and the whipping of tightly gloved hands. Specialized fetish gloves became part of the required impedimenta for upper-tier prostitutes. Steele recounts an episode in which Germany's Kaiser Wilhelm demanded that a Parisian *cocotte* "wait for him stark naked except for a pair of long black gloves." She quotes Philippe Perrot's observation that "covering the organs of touch, gloves emphasize sexual insinuations by simultaneously reining in and stimulating desire."

"The gloved hand," she concludes, "becomes as much a symbol of power as the booted foot." That power can be projected onto the wearer by a submissive glove fetishist or seen as a reflection of the power of a dominant partner.

And then there is the purely tactile dimension of gloves as fetish objects. Like latex, they mimic human flesh in appearance by having a smooth texture unique to the materials from which they're fabricated, potentially enhancing the sensation of being masturbated with a slightly unfamiliar touch.

Men may appreciate viewing them or being woman-handled by them, but women themselves can derive arousing sensations from wearing them. Many women find it stimulating to masturbate or be masturbated with gloves in the mix: "I wear satin or leather gloves," declares one anonymous blog poster. "I just love the way it feels. Not just on my private area, but on my hand too. I'm a lesbian, and a girl wearing gloves really turns me on. The feeling of another gloved hand against my vagina is so amazing. I almost always want my girlfriend to be wearing gloves when we are in bed."

But the glove's primary appeal to those who fetishize it seems to lie in its appearance. The longer and tighter the glove, the more intensely it sexualizes the hand and arm of the wearer. Gloves are often accessories to a total fetish look, generally retro, including corsets, elaborate bras and girdles, high heels, seamed stockings, garter belts and even veiled hats. Illustrated renderings of fetish girls in opera gloves and other fetish totems are to be found in the works of classic pinup artists such as Bill Ward and Alberto Vargas, as well as featuring prominently in the works of fetish-specific illustrators like John Willie, Eric Stanton and Carlo. Classic conventions of burlesque, opera-length gloves have usually been the first items shed in a stage routine from the time of Gypsy Rose Lee to the era of contemporary kink-fashion icon Dita von Teese.

Given the effect that their slow, sensual removal tends to have on men, etiquette books for proper young ladies published a century ago sternly advise having the gloves already on before greeting a prospective suitor and leaving them on throughout the subsequent evening, not so much because of the tempting flesh their removal might reveal as because of the suggestive nature of the gesture itself. If you really want to see how sexy opera gloves are on a beautiful woman dressed to attract attention, and how much we've lost by the practical simplification of feminine attire over the past few decades, we suggest visiting the Web site ForTheLoveOfOperaGloves.com, which houses perhaps the most comprehensive collection of images of gloved glamour gals anywhere, most of them movie stars from Hollywood's golden age.

With their tight contours, delicate wrist buttons and flaring tops, they invite the viewer to indulge in either the pleasures of removing them or of leaving them on during the private entertainments to follow.

It's no wonder that, after a long period in the fetish wilderness, long gloves are returning to the runways of mainstream fashion. Like the high heels with which they're most commonly seen, their sexual appeal is eternal. □



CASEY

PUNISHED & PURGED

Photography by DAVE NAZ











Casey kneels naked in nude heels with her hands cinched behind her shoulders in a reverse-prayer tie. She waits patiently to receive her sentence for allowing another to use her without permission. Casey fears the cane worst of all. Her knees tremble and her eyes tear, but she doesn't waver, the impacts spread more evenly over her burning butt with a few swats from the paddle. Perhaps now she'll be

fucked and forgiven.

It won't be that easy. Since she let herself be taken anally, the final phase of her discipline will be inflicted there, first with a hard, cold glass plug knotted into her stretched gape, followed by an additional ten stripes with it lodged firmly up her tailpipe. Clearly still annoyed, her owner holds her head down with his boot while torturing Casey's full lower lips with his tightest

clamps and reaming her with a thick, rigid dildo. It comes out shiny and clean, but that doesn't spare her a full flushing with cold milk she's required to retain, guts cramping, until she's given leave to expel it humiliatingly under his watchful gaze.

Satisfied she's learned her lesson, at least for now, her Master takes advantage of her well-prepared pucker. Being his slave has its sacrifices, but it's not without rewards.











BY NINA HARTLEY

Photography by Lee Forbes

TABOO'S Sub-Space is devoted to the experiences, questions and concerns of submissive women and the men (and women) who love them. In our continuing effort to give voices and faces to the love slaves of our dreams, we provide this forum for fem-sub BDSM players to share their most intimate secrets with TABOO readers. This month, XXX superstar Nina Hartley, who enthusiastically participates in BDSM play as both Domme and sub, offers her advice. She welcomes readers' queries for future installments.

DEAR NINA,

I love TABOO and really enjoy the layouts, especially those using a lot of extreme bondage. I like objectification and forced orgasm. Something about being helpless in the face of my dominant's desires really gets me juiced up. I really got excited when I first saw a fucking machine in your magazine. Wow! Where can I find one? Have you used one? Are there any dangers associated with them?

—Desperate for a Dorking,
Lancaster, Pennsylvania

Dear Desperate:

Mechanical stimulation—relentless in its task to drive you crazy, not caring how long it takes to push you to the edge—really puts a girl in her place. Having a girl tied down and mechanically fucked while her partner gathers other gear with which to torment her is especially fiendish. The stimulation and exposure keep her at the edge as her imagination runs wild.

There are a number of dealers who sell fucking machines, but my favorite, in terms of price, selection and friendly, knowledgeable service is OrgasmAlley.com. They offer an amazing variety of automated sex toys ranging from multishaft mechanisms needing substantial floor space to compact gizmos that pack in a suitcase. Expect to pay anywhere from several hundred dollars to something over a grand for a machine that will perform multiple functions and last many years. The best models allow considerable adjustment for speed, angle and depth of penetration. Master and I have also used them on playmates to good effect.

Learn how it works before you invite a dominant partner to use it on you so you can have an optimal experience. The bondage needs to be comfortable so you can stay in it a long time, and it's nice if there is a lot of exposed flesh to whip while the machine does its job. If you're tied on your back, there's also room for him to use a vibrator on your clit or face-fuck you. For a DP, you'd need to be on your knees with the machine in your pussy and your Master in your ass, though he will have to be aware of moving parts near his parts. It's totally doable though, so have fun!

DEAR NINA,

I'm a dom who's been in the lifestyle for over ten years. I've found that the more helpless my partner has been rendered, the more she turns me on. I like restraining her arms, making her tits stand out and removing her ability to shield herself from what I may want to do. I recently discovered John Willie (I know he's been around for a long time) and love the laced leather device that holds the woman's arms



Sub Space



behind her. What can you tell me about it?

**—Likes Them Helpless,
Rockford, Illinois**

Dear Likes:

The item to which you refer is variously called an arm-binder, bondage sleeve or single glove. A well-fitted arm-binder is an aesthetically pleasing fetish item in the same category as a good corset or a pair of ballet heels. It's both an article of apparel and a restraining device.

You can find arm-binders at *stockroom.com* and other purveyors of kinky goods. The well-made ones are not cheap, and the best are custom-sewn to fit a particular wearer by a corset-maker. Getting a good fit—tight enough to be truly restraining without painfully compressing the elbows—is the key priority. Remember, the tighter it is, the less time she'll be able to spend in it. Make sure your submissive has no joint-health or circulation issues. Fingers can go numb if circulation is impaired by overly tight cinching. While her elbows needn't meet in the back, it's best if they're able to get within six inches of each other, giving the arm-binder a nice, straight profile parallel to the spine.

She should remove all jewelry, as rings or bracelets can press into flesh and cause pain. Place her hands behind her palm-to-palm and slip the binder on as you would a jacket. Most use straps with snaps over the shoulders to hold them in place, so make sure that no skin is pinched while attaching the shoulder harness. You should be able to slip two fingers underneath the straps to avoid creating deep grooves over the shoulders.

You can bend her over the seat of a chair or an ottoman to fuck her doggy style while holding her arms up, but it's fun to fuck missionary using an arm-binder as well. Do this on a soft bed and place a thick, squishy pillow (a fat feather one is ideal) between her arms and her back to keep her weight off her wrists. This position may be good for a limited time only, but it's superhot, creating a lovely arch in the feminine body. It's also stimulating to both of you to have her on her back in an arm-binder while you whip her. And for the appeal of sheer helplessness, having her kneel to suck you in an arm-binder is the apex of beautiful submission.

For a little playful fun, place a riding crop or other toy on the floor and have her fetch it. Watching her as she kneels down, picks the item up with her teeth and then gets back up is very amusing, and she'll earn a good reward.

Enjoy, but remember to check in for any numbness or tingling that might signal constricted circulation, and be careful moving your partner from one place to another, as she can't brace herself against a fall.□



URINATION NATION



Featuring

AYANO

PHOTOGRAPHY BY RYOKO VERSION

I pick this hotel for a good reason, the plumbing. No ordinary toilet, this one serves me in so many ways. Holding myself up from the seat to give him a better view, I use it to expel the big, big bottle of beer I've held in since lunch. An achy bladder makes me extra-horny. Then, at the touch of a button, I get a surging stream of warm water to rinse my parts nice and clean, clenching my internal muscles to push the floods back out. And by shifting just so on the seat, I can focus the fountain to that perfect spot just under my clit, where the beating pulse makes me swell up even bigger and harder. It also tickles my urethra, bringing on a second wave of yellow squirts.



Samantha WOMAN HANDLED

Photography by MATTI KLATT

I crawl up the steps carefully. I can see by her shining Mistress armor what kind of mood she's in. Instead of the boudoir, she drags me to the bathroom, cuffing my hands for a good smacking around. I wet up instantly at the impact of her palm across my face. I like her because she has no problem getting rough with another girl. Lips curled in a cruel grin, she cranks on the tit

clamps and orders me to show her my backside, which she marks with a few sharp jabs of her stiletto heel. My whining only gets me an uncomfortable ring gag as I'm roped to the bench for her to practice her aim with a riding crop on my tender bits.

Satisfied that I'm properly sensitized, she brings out the stick-mounted dildo and fucks me at length, wringing out a humiliating orgasm I can't hold back. Of course, having forgotten to ask for permission calls for a hard hogtie, a good tail-warming and a rough yank to the hair as a reminder of who commands here. This time I get the dildo attached to her boot so she can literally kick the next come out of me with my legs chained wide open. At least I remember to beg for the privilege, but that merely inspires her to repeat the process over and over until I'm reduced to sweaty, quivering submission. Any woman who can do that owns my ass and everything that goes with it.

















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*“Make Me Beg for
Your Hard Stick”*

xoxoxo Samantha

JUDGING KINK



Anastasia Pierce works slave nicole hard. Photos by Ken Marcus

THE STRANGE CASE OF MASTER ED AND SLAVE NICOLE

I conducted an e-mail interview with Ed Bagley and Nicole Kirkwood that ran in our August 2007 issue under the title *Master Ed and slave nicole—Heartland Kink*. Nicole had appeared with well-known BDSM model, performer and video director Anastasia Pierce in a TABOO July 2007 pictorial under the title *Anastasia and slave nicole—Shagged and Snagged*, shot by contributing photographer Ken Marcus.

Having interviewed a number of BDSM lifestyle couples for this magazine over the years, I was intrigued when Marcus told me that Nicole had a 24/7 Master/slave relationship and was in town with her partner.

Thinking they might make an interesting profile, I invited them over for dinner with my wife, Nina Hartley, and myself. They turned out to be pleasant, polite in that Midwestern way, not at all worldly but extremely knowledgeable about BDSM.

Nicole did most of the talking. She had come to Los Angeles intending to launch a career in X-rated videos and had clearly done her homework. She knew the names of the companies she wanted to work for, the kinds of scenes she would and would not do and the players with whom she wished to perform.

After knocking on a few doors and not getting the responses she'd hoped for, Nicole called to inform me that she and Ed would be returning home to Lebanon, Missouri, to reconsider the matter.

The subsequent e-mail interview, in which each responded to my questions individually, suggested nothing untoward. Though the sex practices they both described would qualify as intense and edgy, they couched their interaction in all the PC rhetoric of committed M/s couples:



Special Feature by ERNEST GREENE

pended and swinging back and forth. I like having my arms bound behind me or being hogtied. And of course, I love having my legs pulled up and spread so my pussy is wide open for a good view and it's easy to get to my cunt. I like arm-binders, shackles, handcuffs, thumb cuffs and leather restraints. I like hoods for the suspense of wondering which whip or what toy I'll get next and gags to bite down when I feel the need to cry or scream. I love the violet wand. Depending on what's attached, it can tickle, feel like champagne bubbles or sting like a hornet. Still, nothing gets me wetter than whips and floggers. I love how Master slowly warms me up to the bigger floggers and then goes to the whips. I get really slimy. I always try to be myself, just a happy, playful, good slave girl who pleases her Master.

Master Ed: Ours is caring and intimate as any other relationship. People wrongly assume it's all about one person hurting another or treating that person badly because that's what they're told by the media. Those of us really living

Master Ed: My personal tastes include bondage, hoods, gags, electrical play, sensory deprivation, exhibitionism, breath play and the rituals of total power exchange. I like using floggers. I like the single-tail as well. I use several sets of restraints that look nice and are easy on slave Nicole's skin, since she wears them every day.

We do enjoy some more extreme types of play, including catheter insertion, chastity sewing, skewering Nicole's tits and mound and nailing her to a board (using stainless steel needles that don't cause the crushing damage nails do). I've even tortured her with a hand-cranked field telephone. However, I would never do anything that would cause permanent marks or damage. Slave Nicole has safe words, but has only used them three times since I've known her.

Slave Nicole: I love being at Master's mercy, and fucking in rope bondage can be a good workout! I get a great rush from hanging upside down. It's fun being sus-

"I've even tortured her with a hand-cranked field telephone. I would never do anything that would cause permanent marks or damage."

BDSM lives are going to have to show them ours is not a dark, secret realm full of evil and cruelty.

Slave Nicole: I just want others to know if a life like mine is really your dream or fantasy, don't let someone or something hold you back or crush your dream. My life has been so much fun and very interesting since I gotten with Master.



“According to the indictment, there were instances of Bagley shooting Nicole’s pets, performing home abortions on her and threatening to bury her alive.”



It wasn't until three years later that a very different picture of Ed and Nicole's relationship would surface—after he allegedly almost killed her by cross-wiring her nipples and shocking her with the field generator, stopping her heart. She had to be revived by paramedics, and the subsequent investigation led to an astonishing 11-count federal indictment of Bagley and four of his associates.

The indictment alleged that Bagley had been more pimp than Master, offering Nicole for sexual use and/or torture via the Internet and by phone in return for “cash, cigarettes, computer hard drives, sadomasochism videos, coats and meat” offered by the other defendants named. The indictment also claimed that Bagley had begun sexually abusing Nicole when she was still a minor and had taken advantage of her “intellectual deficiencies.”

Not included on the list of activities provided to this magazine, according to the indictment, were instances of Bagley shooting Nicole's pets, performing home abortions on her and threatening to bury her alive.

Assistant United States Attorney Cynthia Cordes made it clear that the case was not brought on the basis of physical acts alone. In a statement made to the press, Cordes insisted: “It comes down to consent, whether the victim consented or not.”

“If the standards and practices of the [BDSM] culture loom large at trial,” Cordes said she would argue that the Bagleys discussed BDSM with the victim as a “veil” to engage in sexual torture.

Susan Wright, spokesperson for the National Coalition for Sexual Freedom, a group advocating greater understanding and acceptance for consensual BDSM, gives the







prosecutor props for limiting the scope of the government's interest.

"Cordes is right in that each case like this should come down to consent, and whether that consent was coerced or pressured or given by someone who was not of sound mind or an adult. It is really encouraging to see a prosecutor focus on consent because that is the standard the BDSM community stands by."

Nevertheless, the prosecutors were determined to put Bagley behind bars and would spare no effort in the attempt, which is how they came to subpoena Marcus, Anastasia Pierce, Nina Hartley and me as material witnesses.

My attorney, Allan Gelbard, concurs with Wright that the case was not an anti-kink witch hunt.

"Ms. Cordes actually appeared rather concerned (and probably rightfully a bit indignant) that this case might be construed as being anti-kink as opposed to anti-trafficking and sexual torture."

However, as the proceedings dragged on, the prosecution's simple narrative began to develop troubling inconsistencies.

In an Associated Press wire story from October 2010 headlined "Questions About Accuser Surround Sex Slave Case" Bagley's wife, Marilyn, who had participated in Ed and Nicole's relationship, denied that it was nonconsensual, claiming that Nicole wanted to come live with the couple when relations with her adoptive parents soured.

According to the AP account: "...another dancer at the same Missouri strip club [where Nicole worked] said the woman seemed to enjoy the attention she got when she danced, often showing off the issue of TABOO Magazine that featured her on the cover."

"This girl was spoiled," said Katie Smothers, who said she spent time at Bagley's trailer when she needed a place to stay but never participated in bondage activities.

"She would take customers to show them her magazine, and she had a bucket of photos at the bar. She bragged about it."

This claim would be entirely consistent with Ken Marcus's recollection of the shoot that grew out of an Internet introduction.

"Several years ago," Marcus says, "I came across Nicole online as she was doing a free webcam show on one of the alter-

native social network sites. She was in an open chatroom and I asked her if she ever modeled. She said I'd have to talk to her Master, but she'd love the opportunity. I later received an e-mail from Master Ed and he was very interested in having Nicole model for me."

Subsequently, Nicole and Ed Bagley came out to Los Angeles where Marcus shot Nicole with Anastasia Pierce.

"Nicole was really eager to be in front of the camera and seemed to love what she was doing. She was full of energy and open to any ideas that were presented. She seemed to be a very curious type, always asking questions and wanting to know more about everything. I did not see anything that made me think even for a moment that she was 'slow' or 'impaired.'"

Ms. Pierce, who declined to be interviewed for this article, did give us a statement that acknowledges the possibility of being misled by early or fleeting impressions:

"I was shocked by the news that Nicole was hospitalized. I felt so bad for her. I fell apart and cried over this whole situation," she told us via e-mail. "BDSM and abuse are two completely different things. Violence and exploitation should never be disguised behind fetish play."

What nobody here knows, or ever will, is exactly what went on in the trailer where Nicole lived with the Bagleys. But after holding out through numerous postponements, Bagley's last and most important defender, Marilyn Bagley, herself indicted in March 2011 for conspiring in her husband's offenses, joined those named in the original charges in agreeing to testify against him.

Promised probation, Marilyn Bagley pleaded guilty to conspir-



acy to commit sex trafficking.

On Tuesday, January 15, 2013, Bagley entered a guilty plea to using the Internet to entice a minor for illegal sex, waiving his right to a jury trial and accepting a 20-year sentence in federal prison.

His attorney, Susan Dill, told the *Kansas City Star* that her client pleaded guilty only to a narrow violation.

"My client did not sexually torture or enslave anyone, nor did he plead guilty to a charge based on that," Dill said.

Ken Marcus makes a similar observation: "I think

"It is really encouraging to see a prosecutor focus on consent, because that is the standard the BDSM community stands by."

the fact that all the BDSM allegations were eventually dropped speaks for itself. They did not go after BDSM as a lifestyle, but rather dealt with the other aspects of the case that had nothing to do with BDSM play or photo-shoots for magazines."

"Truthfully," says Al Gelbard in summing up the case's mystifying contradictions, "my initial reaction was that if the allegations in the indictment were true, the guys involved should all spend time in prison. But I also realized that, in many cases, there are misconceptions about BDSM practices that appear horrific to the nonfamiliar observer. I was concerned that the Bagleys were being persecuted in a conservative jurisdiction for actions that should be both private and not within the realm of government control. After looking at the big picture, at least through the pleadings and what the various defendants all pled out to, I'm sticking with my first impression."

And where does that leave other kinksters who might be mistaken for criminals, or other criminals who might want to hide behind kinksters?

"Abusive behavior is a problem we face throughout our society," Susan Wright observes. "We need to stop abusive relationships from happening, whether they are vanilla relationships or kinky ones. BDSM groups are in a unique position to get the education out there about consent."

If we don't want to be confused with the likes of Ed Bagley, who may not have done every single thing of which he was accused, but who admitted to sexually enslaving a minor "under the veil," as Prosecutor Cordes put it, of consensual BDSM, we have no choice but to accept Susan Wright's challenge. We may have to become as skeptical of the claims of those in our own world as we are of the claims made about that world by outsiders.

There are no winners at all in this case, only perpetrators who must live with their deeds, survivors who must live with their memories and witnesses who must live with their doubts. □





DEAR ANAL ADVISOR,

For anal toys, I've heard the base should be flared to prevent them from going up inside your rectum and getting lost. I'm a recent college grad without a whole lot of money to spend. I have a vibrator that's like a straight tube with pointed tip and a cylindrical base. Is this toy suitable for anal play, or must I buy something else exclusively for anal use? BTW, I love your radio show!

—Pointed Question

Dear Question:

The "slim-line" vibrator you describe can work fine for vaginal penetration and external clitoral stimulation, but I don't recommend it for anal play. What you've heard about anal toys is absolutely true. Any toy you put in your ass should have a flared base or a handle of some kind. If not, there is a chance, during the throes of arousal, that your ass can suck it all the way inside. The sphincter muscles can contract around it, making it impossible to remove on your own. An awkward trip to the emergency room is no way to end a hot sex date! Treat yourself and buy a dildo or butt-plug with a flared base, or an anal-bead toy with a base or a handle. Then you can have all the anal fun you want without anxiety.

DEAR ANAL ADVISOR,

Hubby and I tried anal sex several years ago and made the usual mistakes, resulting in the usual pain and loss of interest in trying it again. When we recently decided to give it another go, we read your book, *The Ultimate Guide to Anal Sex for Women*. I LOVED IT. It was written in such relatable language and with good humor. However, I need some more specific recommendations. As you suggest, we start with digital stimulation. He licks and rubs, then inserts a finger just a little, letting it rest until I'm ready for more. We keep up the clitoral stimulation the whole time. We purchased an aluminum butt-plug about an inch and a quarter in diameter, again, inserting just a little at a time when I feel ready. However, as I become more aroused and my muscles contract, the plug shoots out. That clang as it hits the floor has given us a laugh or two! I'm afraid if I orgasm, we'll have a hole in the drywall! I don't know if I should go from this smallish plug directly to his penis or move up to a medium-sized plug. What's the "rule" about raising the bar?

—Ready for More

Dear Ready:

Wow, you're a true disciple! I love everything about your description of anal play with your husband—the way you take your time and, as the receptive partner, you call

ANAL ADVISOR

BY TRISTAN TAORMINO



Welcome to my column, *Anal Advisor*. I'm Tristan Taormino, author of *The Ultimate Guide to Anal Sex for Women* and producer/director/star of the video of the same name. In addition to being a writer and editor, I teach sex workshops all over the world. I receive dozens of letters and e-mails daily about anal sex, and I love to share a few of those questions and answers with all of you. For more anal advice and adventures, check out my Web site, puckerup.com, and my reality porn series for Vivid called *Chemistry*.



the shots. I wish everyone took the care you do. The experience of shooting the plug out of your ass is common. Our sphincter contractions can be quite powerful even before orgasm. I do recommend that you graduate to a medium-sized butt-plug to give yourself a step in between the plug you currently use and your hubby's cock. That way, your ass can get used to having something bigger inside it. Once you've played with a medium-sized plug a few times and are absolutely comfortable

with it, you can work your way toward his cock. Follow all the same rules you've been following. Listen to your body, communicate, and you should be in good shape.

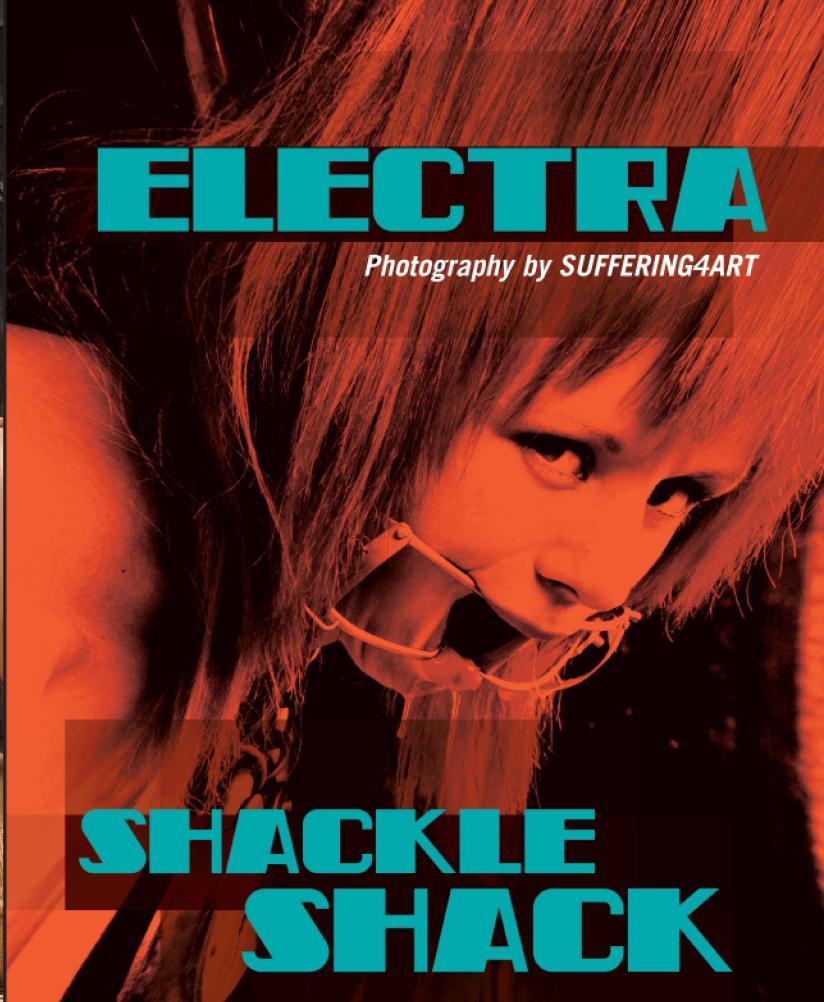
DEAR ANAL ADVISOR,

I was perusing a BDSM publication recently and read a fantasy piece about a young woman who goes to the doctor and gets turned over to Nurse Torturella and her starched-white sidekick. They strap the girl down and insert an "automatic enema machine," which has a penis-shaped butt-plug nozzle with two hoses hooked up to it: a small hose attached to a pressure-regulated warm water in-line, and a larger one-inch-diameter evacuation hose. The water is pulsed in, it's temperature and pressure adjusted, then drained out through the evacuation hose. The way the machine is described seems plausible and it would make sense to use such a gizmo for hospital care of paralyzed patients or people in large body casts. I have been a klismaphile for most of my adult life, and I have never heard of this before. Is it real? —**Klismaphile Kandy**

Dear Kandy:

First, in the service of educating readers who may not be familiar with the term, I'd like to briefly define what a *klismaphile* is, because you certainly aren't the only one out there or the only one reading TABOO! A klismaphile is a person who gets aroused (and can orgasm) from receiving enemas. During an enema, water goes into the rectum and lower colon (via a bulb syringe, an enema bag with a tube or a shower-diverter system), the receiver holds the water as long as she can, then expels it.

The "automatic enema machine" you read about sounds like a fantasy version of a high colonic machine. During a high colonic (also known as colon hydrotherapy or colon irrigation), two tubes are inserted into the rectum. One tube injects a steady stream of warm water into the colon via the rectum. The other tube removes waste and excess water. You certainly could "rig" a high colonic machine to include a butt-plug feature, and I am sure there are some kinky high colonic folks out there. So this fantasy could become reality if you find your own Nurse Torturella and she happens to be a trained colonic professional with sterile instruments. But realistically, I would never recommend that untrained folks give themselves or each other colonics. They go much deeper than ordinary enemas, and inexperienced players could definitely injure themselves internally with such high-powered equipment. □



t's been a long time since Electra's worn more than manacles and rags. In the messy, rank shed out back, she's learning what it means to be a sex slave. When the door creaks open, Electra presents herself, face-down, ass-up. Strung on tiptoe with her legs barred open, her pitiful expression doesn't spare her the crushing vise grips cranked down on her always-hard nipples. The pain only makes her juicier, and when she whines about it, Electra just gets herself the butt hook, meanly strung to her wrist cuffs so when her arms tire, the hook sinks deeper. Adding the spreader bar to her ankles enables him to impale her on a vertical shaft so she can bend forward to suck cock.

He wants to see that giant, always glistening clit pop up between membranes held open with surgical clamps, to see her fill her own holes with steel probes and the necks of empty wine bottles. That Electra can make herself come repeatedly with these instruments is encouraging, but the real test finds her squatting over a chair and pissing yellow arcs into a glass bowl. Will she drink the hot contents of her own bladder? She gulps it all down eagerly, even sticks out her tongue after for a few drops of hot wax. Broken by boredom, the one thing she craves, her Master's cock, will soon be spilling its own surges on Electra's stretched tongue, and she'll know she's that much closer to sleeping at the foot of Master's bed.

















MALA & DOMINIK PRIVATE PARTY

Photography by KEN MARCUS

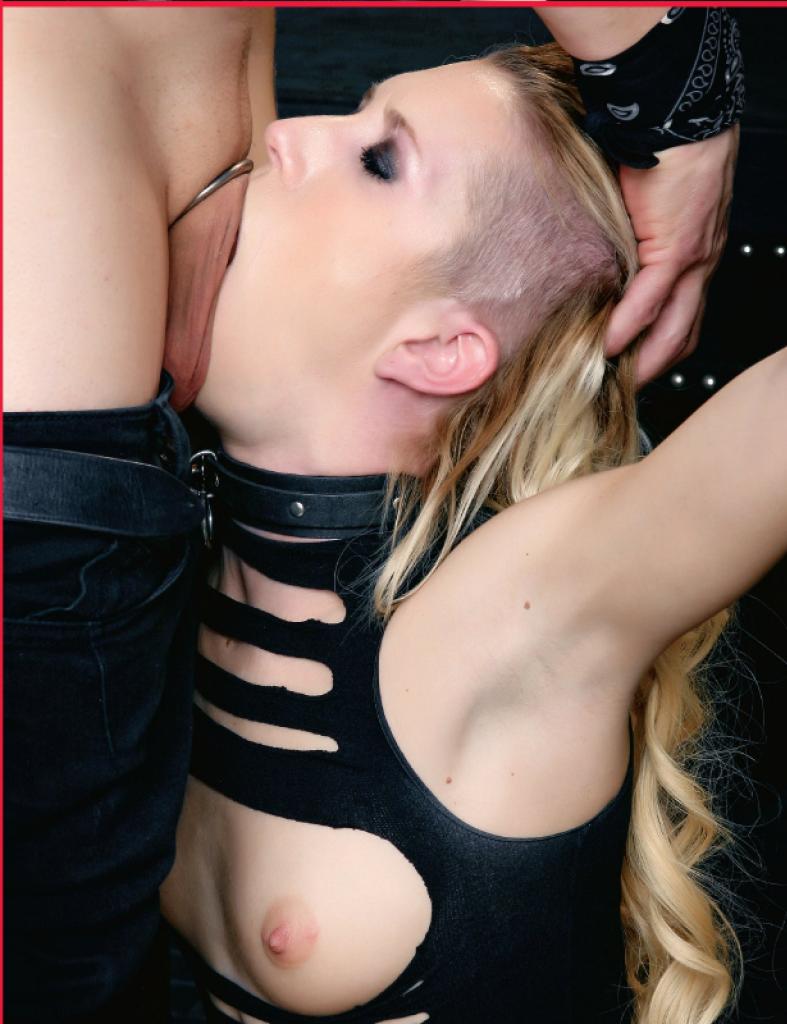
Mala and Dominik seek out one of the private "studios" before the crowds begin to gather. Dominik applies the black-rubber suction cups to Mala's tits, wrapping his gloved hand around her throat to remind her of her place as his slave. Her soft moan rises to a sudden yelp when he grabs her by the tender, pink tissues of her labia. She's always ready for him. Cuffed under the suspension bar, she thrusts her cunt out to meet the flogger strokes, urging him to whip harder as her juices start to flow. Lowered to her knees, she begs to serve his cock and balls with her mouth, showing off the expertise of which she's so proud. She looks up at him longingly and he knows exactly what she wants, but she'll have to earn it, suffering the cruel clover clamps on her tenderized tits and throbbing pussy. He'll get one painful orgasm out of her with the vibrator first, her howls echoing through the chamber.

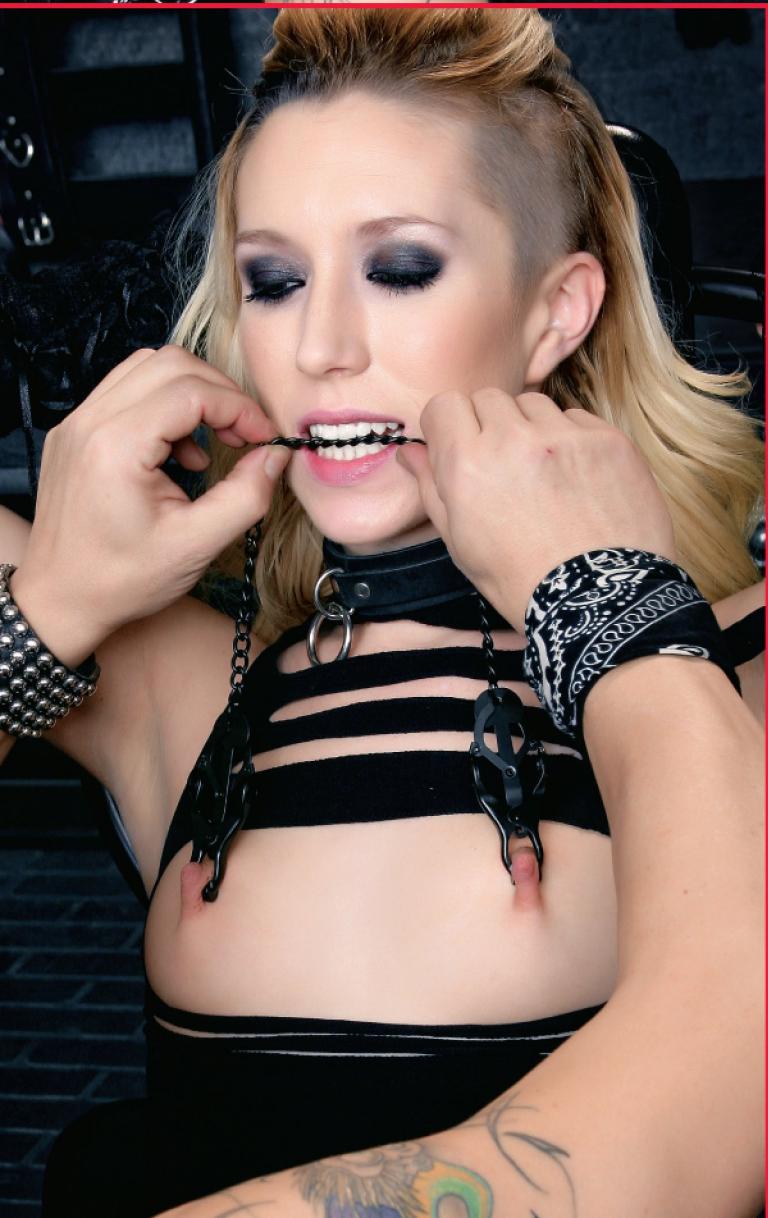
Down on her back on the bondage table, Mala holds position like a good girl while he throat-fucks, munches and gropes her. Lifting her legs to his shoulders, he shafts hard, long and deep, the way he knows she loves. Only when she begs for it does he let her come again before loosing his load down her gullet, where she eagerly gulps it to the last drop.

Time to rejoin the party upstairs, leaving everyone to wonder about the secret smiles they exchange as the evening wears on.

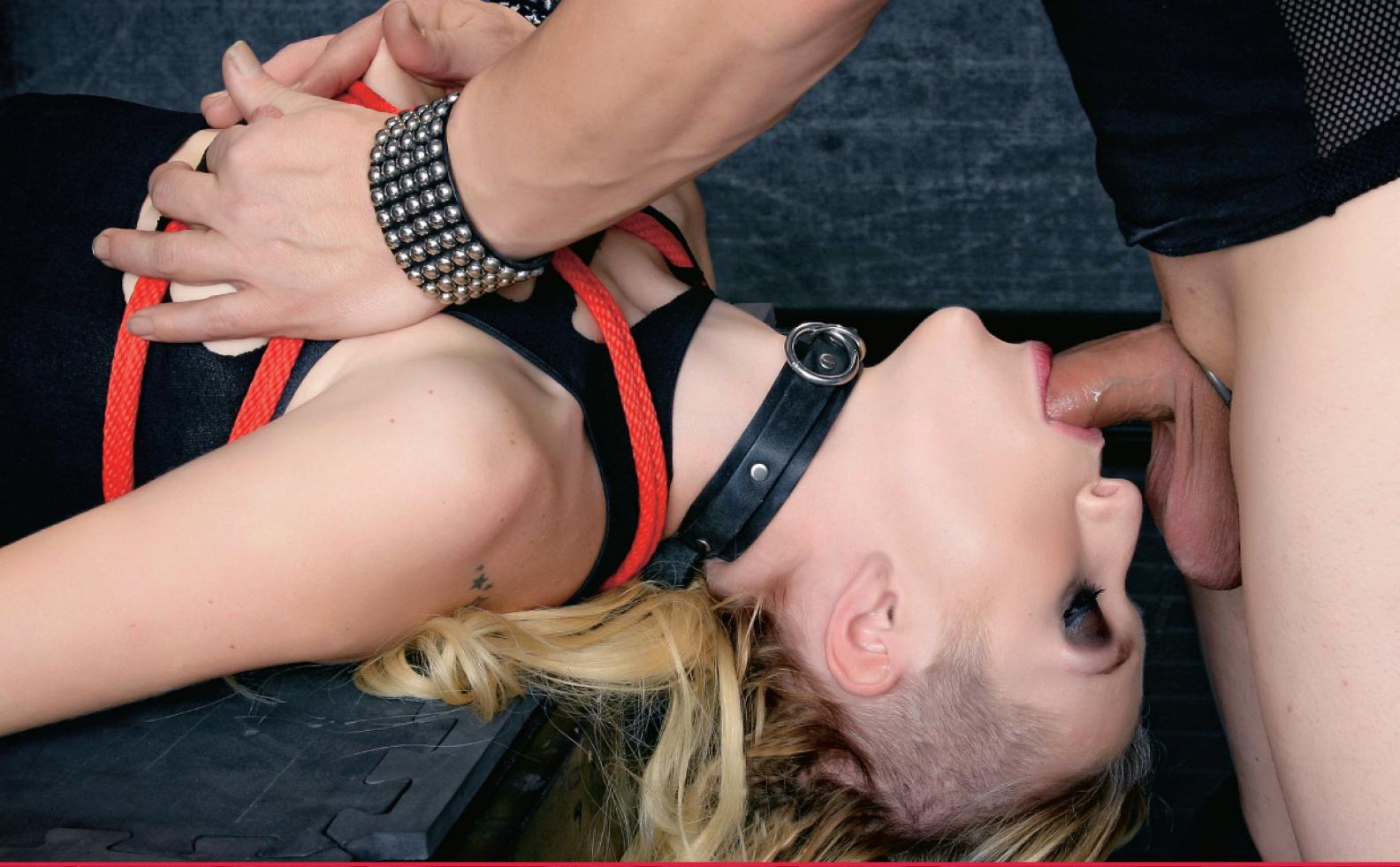






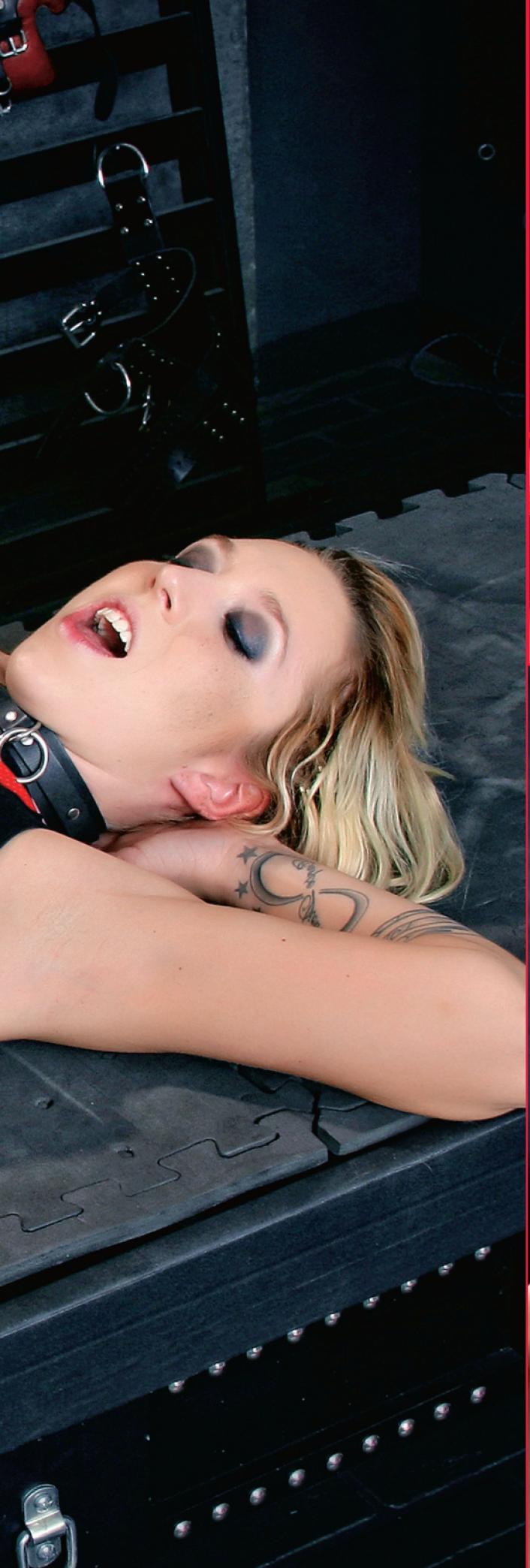












CAMP SIERRA ECHO X-RAY

Indefinite DETENTION





Are you done YET?

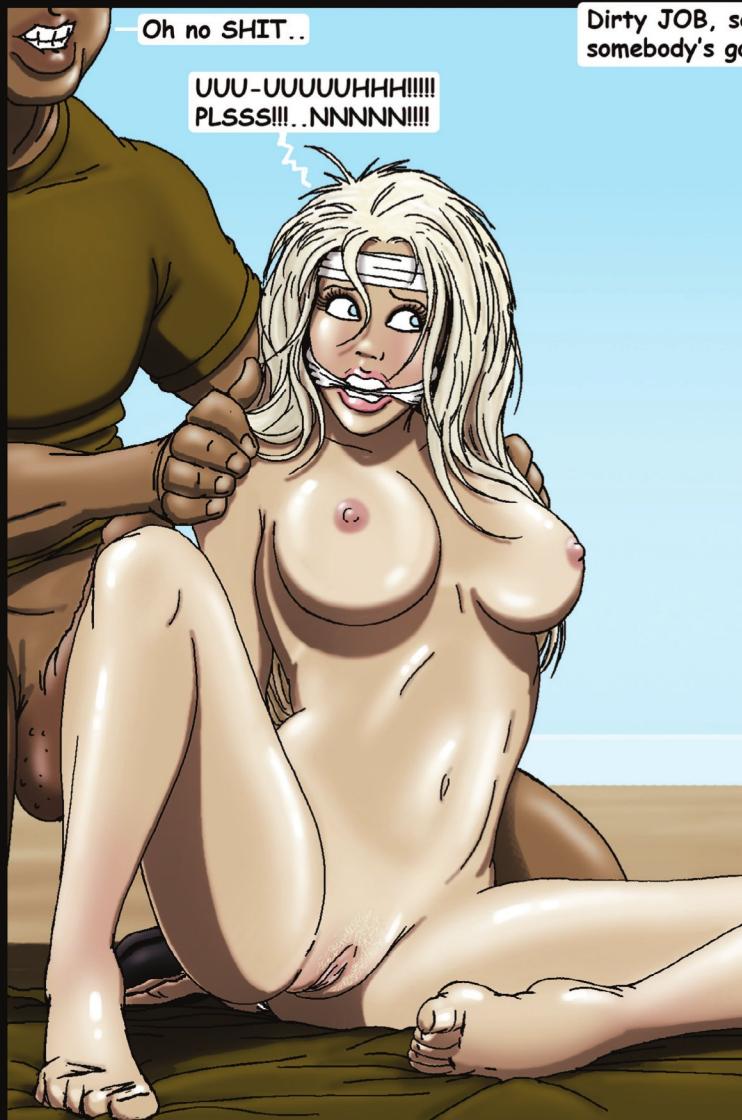


What's the RUSH, Captain? Thought we was takin' our TIME wit' this one?



Oh no SHIT..

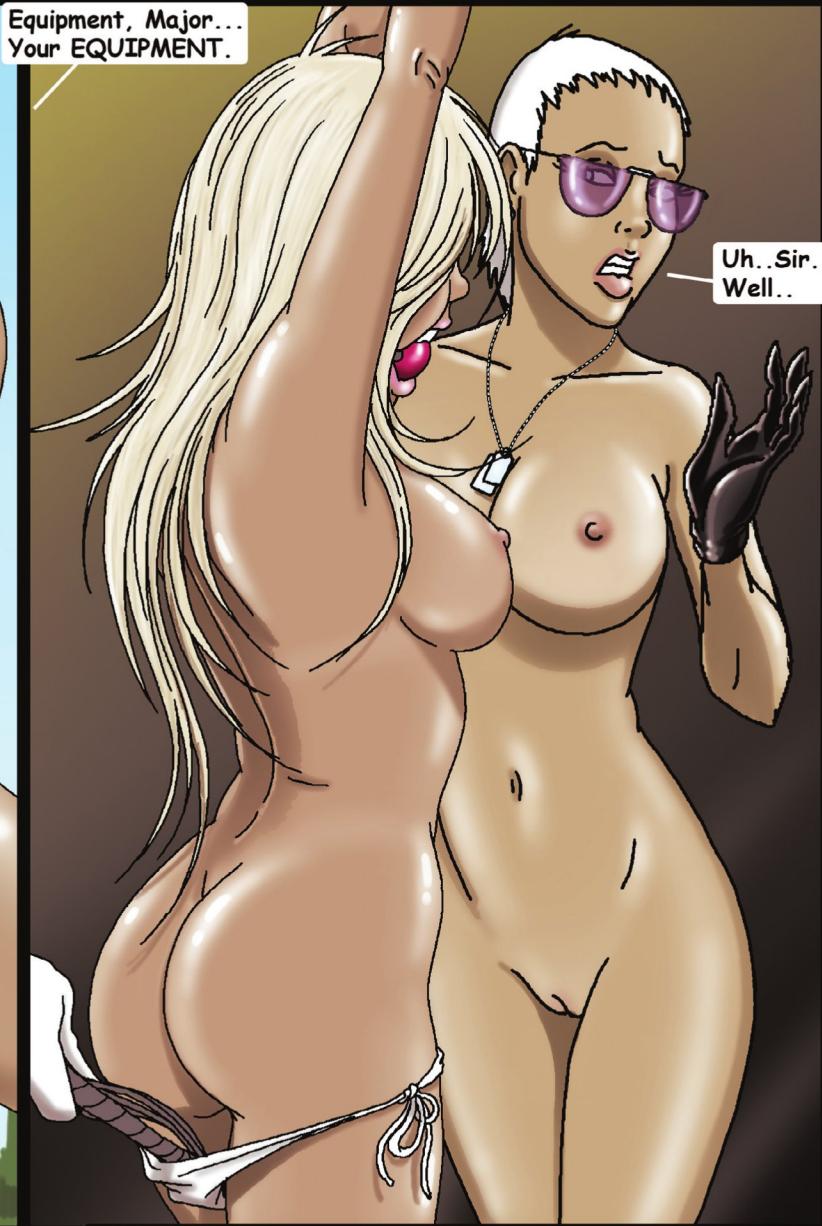
Dirty JOB, soldier! And somebody's gotta DO it!



You heard the Major's orders! Until she gets BACK! And have this pretty bitch TRAINED!!

UUUUGH!!





CONTINUED...

COMING NEXT MONTH IN HUSTLER'S TABOO.®

TABOO
AUGUST 2013
ON SALE
JUNE 11, 2013

Flower's in the basement, where she's learning the hard realities of slavery. Between uses, she's tit-clamped, iced down, whipped to tears, made to piss on command and subjected to pussy and ass stretching with various implements. Sullen and resistant at first, she begins to long for attention, no matter how cruel. By the time her training is done, she'll be a well-broken blossom.

For Ginger, the demands of her Master are always unexpected and inventively evil-minded. Stretched backward over the horse, she takes the hard lashes on the front of her body while her pussy bears her weight on the hard wooden rails. The hard, acrylic paddle hurts even worse than the flogger, leaving its crimson signature on her fair-skinned backside. Her holes are not spared, with objects inserted in her cunt and anus to make her come when Master pleases. And even her natural bodily functions provide him with sinister amusement as Ginger's compelled to pee while swinging in suspension. But she always comes back for more.

And speaking of coming back for more, you'll find plenty of other treats to make the heat of August even more sultry with fresh kinks in *Fetish Focus*, a sizzling flood from the headwaters of *Urination Nation*, the expertise of our columnists Tristan Taormino of *Anal Advisor* fame and our sage of submission Nina Hartley in *Sub-Space*, dirty and debauched fiction for your diversion and all the other deviant delights only TABOO has to offer.

